YADKIN & CATAWBA JOURNAL.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
At $3 a year, or $2 50, if paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between THOMAS TROTTER & CO. was dissolved on the 15th instant, by mutual consent. Persons indebted to us will please call and settle their respective accounts, without delay, as we wish to close the concern as soon as possible.

Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1828.—6*t*.

TROTTER & HUNTINGTON,
Watch Makers and Jewellers,

OF the late firm of THOMAS TROTTER & Co. have removed their establishment to the building opposite Mr. Jno. Sloan's new house, about 50 yards north of the Court-House, where they are prepared to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, with neatness and despatch. They have a handsome assortment of gold and silver Patent Levers, and good plain Watches; Gentlemen's and Ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; Pearl, Filagree and Paste Ear Rings, Breast Pins and Finger Rings, of handsome patterns; Silver Table and Tea Spoons, and various other articles in their line, which they will sell low for CASH. No exertions will be spared, on their part, to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Charlotte, Jan. 29, 1828.—66.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

BEING desirous to remove from this country. I offer for sale my *HOUSE and LOTS* in the town of Charlotte, where I at present reside. On the premises is a good dwelling house, large and convenient *Store House*, and all other out buildings necessary for the comfortable residence of a family; together with a Well of most excellent water. The lot is in good repair, all the fences having been made new within a few months past. The situation is one of the most desirable in the village, either as regards health, a stand for business, or good neighborhood.

I will also sell a tract of land adjoining the town. The land is of good quality, well timbered, and what is cleared, under a good fence. The price will be made to suit the times. Apply to the snbscriber.

CREEN KENDRICK.

Charlotte, March 12, 1828.—74tf.

Estate of John Dow.

THE subscribers having qualified as executors on the last will and testament of John Dow, deceased, will sell at public sale, on Tuesday, 17th day of June next, the unwilled property of said deceased, consisting of some negroes, two excellent Stills and vessels; a four wheel Carriage; a set of blacksmith tools; a large assortment of carpenter's tools; a new house frame, ready to put up, 18 feet wide and about 30 feet long. Also, a large quantity of plank and scantling, joint shingles, one dutch fan, and a number of other articles two tedious to mention. Sale to continue from day to day till all are sold. Due attendance will be given by. JOSEPH BLACKWOOD, } *Ex'r.*
WM. H. McLEARY, }

N. B. All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment; and all those having claims against the estate, will present them within the time prescribed by law, ortherwise this notice will plead in bar of their recovery.

JOS. BLACKWOOD, } *Exe'r.*
WM. H. McLEARY. }

May 26, 1828.—2t85*r*.

Wilkesboro' Academy.

THE Trustees of this Institution are happy to be able to inform the public, that they have engaged the Rev. A. W. GAY, as an instructer, who has already entered upon the discharge of his duties.

Instruction will be given in all the branches usually taught in Academies. Board, including washing, &c. can be procured in respectable families at from six to seven dollars a month. Tuition is proportionably low.

From the qualifications and experience of the Instructer, the cheapness of board, and the well known healthfulness of the situation, it is hoped that this Institution will receive a liberal share of public patronage.

By order of the Trustees.

S. F. PATTERSON, *Sec'ry.*

t*ilkesboroM 2ay W*1, 1828.—3t85.

Wilkesborough Academy.

UNDER the care of the Rev. A.W. Gay, is now in operation. The subscriber will receive a few young men as boarders. He promises that he will pay strict attention to the improvement of the youth intrusted to his care. Wilkesborough is situated in the mountains, in one of the most delightful climates in the world:—those who wish to give their sons a healthy constitution, and have their minds improved, have now an opportunity of doing so.

HORACE B. SATTERWHITE.

May 17, 1828.—82tf.

Drugs, Medicine, &c.

E. WILLEY & CO.

HAVING frequently been solicited to publish a list of their

MEDICINES, DRUGS, &c.

for the benefit of the public, present the following as comprising the principal part of their present assortment:—

Acid Muriatic
Nitric
Sulphuric
Lemon
Acetic
Tartaric
Alcohol
Aloes
Alum
Æthiops Mineral
Ammonia Carb.
Liq. Vol.
Antimony Crude
Pulv.
Glass
Arrow Root Indian
Arsenic
Asphaltum
Assafœtida
Anodyne Liq. of Hoff.
Allspice
Æther Sulphuric
Aqua Fortis
Rosæ
Balsam Copaiva
Peruvian
Tolutan
Barbadoes Tar.
Bacc Juniperi.
Borax
Brimstone
Camphor
Castor
Cantharides
Creta Praeparata
Calomel
Cochineal
Corrosive Sublimate
Crocus Martis
Cocus Indicus
Cubebs
Cobolt or Fly Stone
Colocynth Pulv.
Cloves
Chamomile Flowers
Cinnabar Factitious
Cream Tartar
Conserve of Roses
Cortex Cinnamon
Peru Flav.
Rub.
Aurant.
Sassafras
Cascarilla
Canella Alb.
Mezereon
Simarouba
Cornu Cervi Rasp'd
Dover's Powders
Extract of Bark
Cicutae
Henbane
Jalap
Belladona
Gentian
Liquorice
Catechu
Spruce
Liquorice
refined
Essence of Bergamot
Cinnamom
Lemon
Hemlock
Peppermint
Tansey
Winter Green
Mustard
Ens Veneris
Elixir Paregoric
Vitriol
Emp. Adhaesivum
Cantharides
Roborans
Hydrargyri
Simplex
Diachylon
Fol. Digitalis
Senna Alex.
Uva Ursi
Juniperi Sabini
Flores Benzoin
Martialis
Zinci
Sulphuris
Ferri Carbonas
Phosphas
Gum Ammoniac
Arabic
Tragacanth
Copal
Elemi
Guaiacum
Galbanum
Gamboge
Elastic
Aloes Soc.
Benzoin
Kino
Shell Lac
Myrrh
Olibanum
Scamony
Thus
Mastic
Galls Aleppo
Hellebore Nig.
Alb.
Hive Syrup
Isinglass
Ipecacuanha
Lapis Calaminaris
Lac Sulphur
Lunar Caustic
Laudanum
Lichen Islandi us
Mace
Manna Flake
Magnesia Carb.
Calc.
Musk
Nutmegs
Nux Vomica
Oil of Lavender
Cloves
Rhodium
Castor
Sweet
Sassafras
Spike
Rosemary
Cinnamon
Hemlock
Tansey
Pip. Mint
Otto of Roses
Opium Turkey
Oxide Bismuth
Oxymel Squills
Ointments
Pearlash
Pearl barley
Pipe Clay English
Pepper Long
Cayenne
Black
Pills Anderson's
Lee's
Hooper's
Jacob's
Comp. Assafœ.
Rhubarb
Precipitate Red
White
Petrol Barbadensis
Poladelphis
Phosphorus
Potash
Potassae Sulphas
Pitch Burgunda
Quassia Rasped
Quiksilver
Quinine Sulp'iate
Mixture
Rad Rhei
Pulv.
Iris Flav.
Mezereon
Scillae
Zinzibar
ditto Pulv.
Valerian
Seneka
Anchusa
Spigelia Mariland.
Angelica
Serpentaria Virga
Columbo
Columbo Pulv.
Glycyrrhiza
Curcuma Longa
Galangal
Gentian
Ginseng
Sarsaparilla
Elecampane
Althea
Colchicum
Jalap Pulv.
Ipecacuanha Pulv.
Rosin White
Yellow
Seed Anise
Sweet Fennel
White Mustard
Black litto
Caraway
Coriander
Cardamom
Sugar of Lead
Sanford's Bark
Sodae Sup. Carb.
Phosphas
Soda Powders
Seidlitz Powders
Spermaceti
Spirits of Nitre dulc.
of Wine
of Lavender Comp
of Turpentine
of Hartshorn
Camphor
Sal. Epsom
Martis
Glauber
Rochell
Diureticus
Tartar
Cheltenham
Nitre
Ammoniac Ref.
ditto Crude
Saffron Spanish
American
Oiled
Stirax Liquid
Calamito
Stanni Pulv.
Tartar Emetic
Ammoniated
Turpentine Venice
Tapioca
Turner's Cerate
Tinct. Assafœtida
Aloes cum
Myrrh
Cantharides
Aloes
Peruvian Bark
Digitalis
Rhubarb
Cinnamon
Guaiacum
Huxham's Bark
Iodine
Colchicum
Termeric
Capsicum
Serpentaria
Virga
Muriate Steel
Musk
Galls
Valerian
Red Saunders
Opium
Oil Aniseed
Croton
Worm Seed
Almonds
Pulegii
Blood Root
Vitriol White
Blue
Wine Antimonial.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Bateman's Drops
Godfrey's Cordial
British Oil
Harlaem Oil
Or
Medicamentum
Turlington's Balsam
Steer's Opodeldoc
Stoughton's Bitters
Aromatic ditto
Henry's Magnesia
Roger's Vegetable
Pulmonic Detergent,
for Colds, Coughs, and
Consumptions

SUNDRIES.

Medicine Chests, Camel Hair'd Pencils, Court Plasters, Gold Leaf, Silver ditto, Gold Bronze, Silver ditto, Copper ditto, Hatter's bow Strings, Ink Powder Black, Red, Liquid, India, Clark's Indelible, Perkins ditto, Patent Lint, Lampwicks, Lancet Cases, Mortars and Pestles Comp. Polishing Powders, Pill Boxes, Tooth brushes, Tooth Powders, Pomatum, Fancy paper, Swiss Glue, Castile Soap, Windsor ditto, Naples do. Transparent do. Wash-Ball ditto, White ditto, Cephalic Snuff, Macoboy do. Scotch do. Snuff Boxes, Strewing Smalt, fine and coarse Sponge, Pumice Stone, White leather Skins, Apoth. scales & weights, Poland Starch, American do Twine, Vanilla Beans, Tonqua do. White Wax, Yellow ditto, Bay ditto, Red Sealing ditto, White Chalk, Red ditto, French ditto. Cologne Water, Antique Oil, Macassar Oil, Eye-Stones, Eye-Water, Rotten Stone, Lamp Oil, Bole Armenic, Tapera, Lime Juice, Mahy's Plaster.

PAINTS, COLOURS, &c.

White Lead
Red ditto
Black ditto
Venetian Red
Spanish Brown
Chromic Yellow
Chromic Green
Ivory Black
Yellow Ocre
Crocus Martis
Flake White
Paris White
Rose Pink
Cochineal
Chinese Vermillion
Prussian Blue
Figured ditto
Spanish Indigo
American ditto
Black Varnish
Copal do.
Madder
Copperas
Turkey Umber
Terra de Sienn
Termeric
Ground Fustic
Logwood in stick
ditto Ground
Litharge
Red Saunders
Nicaragua
Verdigris
Vitriol Colcothar
Spanish Whiting
Arnatto
Lamp Black

GLASS

2 Gals. Specie Bottles
1 do. do. do.
½ do. do. do.
1 qt. do. do.
1 pt. do. do.
½ do. do. do.
1 gal. Tincture
½ do. do. do.
1 qt. do. do.
1 pt. do. do.
½ do. do. do.
6 oz. do. do.
4 do. do. do.
2 do. do. do.
1 do. do. do.
1 qt. Salt Mouthed
1 pt. do. do.
½ do. do. do.
graduating measures
Phials assorted
Funnels
Nipple Shells
Breast Pipes
Bed Urinals
Mortars and Pestles
Pungent Bottles
Retorts
Peg Lamps

EARTHEN WARE

½ gal. cerate Pots
1 qt. do. do.
1 pt. do. do.
½ do. do. do.
Gallipots assorted
Pill Tiles

INSTRUMENTS.

Evan's Lancets, Common do. Spring Lancets, Gum do. Scalpels, Lancet Phlems, Teeth Drawers, Forceps, Seton Needles, Gum Elastic Catheters, Wax Bougies, Metallic do. Gum Elastic do Stomach Tubes, Female Syringes, Male do. Clyster Pipes, Spatulas, Hull's Trusses.

Salisbury, May

Notice.

Alexander H. Ingram, *Guardian*, vs. Robert Walkup, *Guardian*.

BY virtue of a writ in partition, issuing from the Court of Common Pleas, held in Lancaster, February Term, will be sold at the Court in Lancaster, on the first Monday in August, all the lands belonging to the estate of Churchwell Anderson, deceased, consisting of four several tracts, disignated as follows:

The house tract, where said dec. formerly lived, and occupied as a public house, containing 120 acres, lying on the south side of twelve mile creek, joining the lands of J. Crockett, Thomas Elliot and others. This situation embraces a superior advantage to any other of a like kind in the upper county, as there is combined an elegant dwelling-house with good kitchens; a barn with convenient stables; with good water and a fine and healthy atmosphere, and every thing else necessary to render it comfortable for a public house or a private residence.

Also, another tract, lying contiguous to the house tract, on the falling spring branch, containing 451 acres, joining the lands of J. Crockett, Col. Steel and others. Also, another tract known by the name of the brown tract, lying on the south side of the 12 mile creek, containing 188 acres, joining the lands of Robt. Stinson and others. Also, another tract, known by the name of the Doudy tract, containing 654 acres, lying on the north side of thetwelve mile creek, opposite the house tract, joining the lands of Robt. Stinson, J.Sledge and others.

The greater part of this land is supposed to be equal, if not superior, to any lands on said creek or in this section of country. Persons who have a view of purchasing, are requested to call and see the premises. On application to either of the administrators, by persons unacquatnted, they can have the lands shown them.

Terms of Sale.—It will be offered in four several lots, on a credit as follows, of one, two and three years, with equal annual instalments, with interest after the date of the first payment, say one year after the sale; the purchaser to give a mortgage, with good personal security.

ROBT. WALKUP, *Guardian.*

May 10, 1828.—2t84.

He that is contented with just grace enough to get to heaven and escape Hell, and desires no more, may be sure he hath none at all, and far from being made partaker of the divine nature.

Politics of the Day.

MR. CLAY'S SPEECH.

The Speech of Mr. Clay, which follows, should have been published in our last; but, in the absence of the editor, was inadvertently omitted.

Mr. CLAY then rose, (evidently laboring under debility from indisposition, probably increased by the ceremonies of the day) and said, "Although I have been required, by the advice of my physicians, to abstain from all social entertainments with their consequent excitements, I cannot leave Baltimore without saying a few words by way of public acknowledgment for the cordial congratulations with which I have been received during my present visit. I am not so vain, indeed, as to imagine that any personal considerations have prompted the enthusiastic demonstrations by which my approach to this city, and my short sojourn, have been so highly distinguished. Their honored object, has, it is true, some claims upon the justice, if not the sympathy, of a generous, intelligent, and high-minded people. Singled out for proscription and destruction, he has sustained all the fury of the most ferocious attacks. Calumnious charges, directed against the honor of his public character, dearer than life itself, sanctioned and republished by one, who should have scorned to lend himself to such a vile purpose, have been echoed by a thousand profligate or deluded tongues and presses. Supported by the consciousness of having faithfully discharged his duty, and defended by the virtue and intelligence of an enlightened People, he has stood firm and erect amidst all the bellowings of the political storm. What is a public man, what is ANY man worth, who is not prepared to sacrifice himself, if necessary, for the good of his country?

"But," continued Mr. CLAY, "the demonstrations which I have here witnessed, have a higher and a nobler source than homage to an individual; they originate from that cause with which I am an humble associate—the cause of the country—the cause of free Institutions. They would otherwise be unworthy of freemen, and less gratifying to me.

I am not, I hope, so uncharitable as to accuse all the opponents of that cause with designs unfriendly to human liberty. I know that they make, many of them sincerely, other professions. They talk, indeed, of Republicanism, and some of them impudently claim to be the exclusive Republican Party! Yes! we find men who, but yesterday, were the foremost in other ranks, upon whose revolting ears the grating sound of Republicanism ever fell, and upon whose lips the exotic word still awkwardly bangs, now exclaiming, or acquiescing in the cry, that THEY are the Republican party! I had thought, if any one more than all other principles, characterized the term Republican Party, it was their ardent devotion to liberty, to its safety, to all its guarantees. I had supposed that the doctrines of that school taught us to guard against the danger of standing armies, to profit by the lessons which all history inculcates, and never to forget that liberty, and the predominance of the military principle, were utterly incompatible. The Republican Party! In this modern, new fangled, and heterogeneous party, Cromwell and Cæsar have recently found apologists. The judgment of centuries is reversed; long established maxims are overturned; the Ethiopian is washed white; and the only genuine lovers of liberty were the Philips, Cæsars, the Cromwells, the Mariuses, and the Syllas, of former ages.

"It is time for slumbering patriotism to awake, when such doctrines as these are put forth from the Capitol, and from public assemblies. It is time that the REAL Republican party, (I speak not of former divisions, springing from causes no longer existing, and which are sought to be kept up by some men in particular places, only for sinister purposes)—that party, under whatever flag its members may have heretofore acted, that party which loves freedom, for freedom's sake—justly to estimate the impending perils, and to proceed with an energy and union called for by the existing crisis in the Republic. Regardless of all imputations, and proud of the opportunity of free and unrestrained intercourse with all my fellow-citizens, if it were physically possible and compatible with my official duties, I would visit every state, go to every town and hamlet, address every man in the Union, and entreat them, by their love of country, by their love of liberty, for the sake of themselves and their posterity—in the name of their venerated ancestors, in the name of human family, deeply interested in the fulfilment of the trust committed to their hands—by all the past glory which we have won—by all that awaits us as a nation, if we are true and faithful in gratitude to HIM who has hitherto so signally blessed us—to pause—solemnly pause—and contemplate the precipice which yawns before us! If, indeed, we have incurred the divine displeasure, and it be necessary to chastise this People with the rod of his vengeance, I would humbly prostrate myself before HIM, and implore his mercy, to visit our favored land with war, with pestilence, with famine, with any scourge other than military rule, or a blind and heedless enthusiasm for mero military renown!*

"Gentlemen, I wish I had strength to expatiate upon this interesting subject; but I am admonished by the state of my health to desist. I pray you to accept my thanks for the sentiment with which you have honored me, and your permission to offer one which I hope will be approved by you.

"Genuine Republicans, of every faith, who true to the cause of liberty would guard it against all pernicious examples."

[*Mr. Clay is neither stronger in thought nor in expression than Mr. Jefferson, whose opinion of Gen. Jackson's claims to the Presidency, is in these words, which we beg our readers to bear in mind and ponder on, as prophetic of our fate, if ever we should be forced to come under the yoke of a military chieftain:

"My faith in the self-government of the people, says Mr. Jefferson, has never been so shaken as by the efforts made at the last election to place over their heads one, who, in every station he ever filled, either military or civil, has made it a point to violate every order and instruction given him and take his own ambitious will as the guide of his conduct."

[From the Georgia Courier.]

"*Hang your banners upon the outer walls.*"

MESSRS. EDITORS—The "*Southron*," a new paper published at Milledgeville, by Messrs. Guien & Jones, in an *editorial* article on the subject of the Presidential Election, gives the following account of the character of the opposition to the present Administration.

For the information of those who may be unacquainted with the fact, I will state, that the *Southron* is a warm advocate for the election of General Jackson; and in the very article from which this is extracted, the good people of Georgia and the United States are called upon to support him, though, after his election is accomplished, "*the different interests, expectations, feelings, and opinions of the Opposition, will come in contact, and may produce such a shock, that it will require all the patriotism of the people to prevent any fatal effects to the peace and harmony of the union.*"

But let the extract speak for itself:

[*From the Southron, of the 3d inst.*]

"It must be confessed, that the opposition to the re-election of Mr. Adams to the Presidency, is composed of various feelings, opinions and ambitious expectations. There are men in the Opposition who expect to be promoted to high offices, with large salaries, by a change of the administration. There are men who, entertaining feelings of personal enmity to Mr. Adams, could not be more gratified than by the downfall of those who are now in power, whether produced by Gen Jackson or some one else. In the ranks of the opposition can be seen also, a set of politicians, trimmers in every sense of the word, who have no opinion of their own; who are guided by a few popular individuals; or, who, more attentive to their private interest, repeat like a parrot, the exclamation of every one that may promote their selfish views. Others pretend to oppose the present administration, but say not a word against it. These men belong to the school of Sir Pertinax Macsycophant; they can not be independent, lest the patronage they receive should be withdrawn, and the smiles of great men should cease; they counterfeit their faces, the expression of their feelings, and their opinions; they sacrifice the noble virtues of human nature at the shrine of Mammon. At the same time, there are men who oppose the administration on principles; who conscientiously believe, that Mr. Adams' doctrines of government are pernicious, and productive of the most baleful consequences to the public institutions of the country. With others, personal respect and admiration lead them to support Gen. Jackson, as they would a personal or kindred friend in his worldly concerns, without reflection, and

without making any difference between the private and circumscribed prosperity of a single individual, and the prosperity of a whole nation. Though this opposition is thus constituted,—of such various materials,—yet the principal point to be obtained, is the election of any other man but Mr. John Quincy Adams. The object in view will certainly be accomplished; after which the different interests, expectations, feelings, and opinions of the Opposition, will come in contact, and may produce such a shock, that it will require all the patriotism of the people, to prevent any fatal effects to the peace and harmony of the Union."

Now Messrs. Editors, I will again remind the reader, that this is a *verbatim* description, given by the Editors of the *Southron* of their *own party*, with the awful test the patriotism of this happy Republic is to encounter, in the event of Gen. Jackson's election to the Presidency. And yet, these same Editors call upon the people of Georgia to give Gen. Jackson their votes, though in the event of his election, "*It will require all the patriotism of the People, to prevent any fatal effects to the peace and harmony of the Union.*" !!! O tempora! O mores!

OBSERVER.

From the National Advocate.

The way to make Jacksonians.—The American Sentinel (printed in Philadelphia) hath it thus.

New Jersey.—The friends of General Jackson in this republican State are preparing in earnest for the great contest which is to take place in November.

In many places in the eastern section of the State, they are planting *hickory trees.*

Planting hickory trees! odds nuts and drumsticks! what have hickory trees to do with republicanism and "the great contest"? Again says the same paper—

The Newark, (N. J.) Intelligencer states, that "according to previous notice, the inhabitants of Middleville assembled on Saturday last, in large numbers, and planted a fine, thriving *hickory tree*, about *sixty* feet high, in honor of the next President of the United States.

Sixty feet high! That was something like the elevation they gave one *Haman* in old times. But what does it all mean. Does it become free and sober and educated men to run about the country putting sticks in the ground, and assembling in multitudes at the planting of a hickory tree; as though a piece of wood, because its name was once bestowed upon Gen. Jackson, could have the power to guide the public mind and make him President. At this rate we are indeed tumbling rapidly down the declivity of infamy and ignorance, and preparing for a military government. Were we a parcel of naked Hottentots, gabbling a goose's language, with intellects no higher, and runing about in the sun bareheaded, with a strip of cloth about the loins, it would excite less amazement and contempt that a few, more degraded than the rest, should be found planting hickory trees and falling down before them, crying out,

Huzza! for the hickory tree!
Huzza for the hickory tree!
'Tis good to be wise, to be happy and free
And cherish the hickory tree.

An Original Anecdote.—A mechanic who resides in Washington, was on a visit to Baltimore a few weeks since, and being in company with several persons who were speaking pretty freely on politics, remained a silent spectator until one of the party applied harsh and opprobrious epithets to Mr. Adams. "*Do you know Mr. Adams?*" he enquired. "*No I do not.*" "Then know this, that I do; and on my own knowledge and responsibility assert, that what you have said against him is false. I do his carpenter's work, and fearlessly affirm that a plainer republican, better man, and truer friend to the poor does not live. I have had many evidences of his kindness, and will not stand by and hear him reviled by those who know not what they say." This rejoinder silenced his traducer, who did not seem to like the determined tone in which it was pronounced. The subject of politics was changed, and harmony was very speedily restored. *Marylander.*

The following paragraph from a Northern paper, says the Register, exhibits the light in which the views of General Jackson are considered with regard to the Tariff, and the principles on which his election is advocated by his friends in the North. What will his supporters in the South say to it?

The Jackson Tariff.—We congratulate our readers on the passage of the Jackson Tariff bill.—After a most determined opposition on the part of the Adams men, and twisting and turning in every shape that their ingenuity could devise, to destroy its fair proportion, it has been at last carried by the unwearied dilligence of Jackson men, with its provisions embracing molasses, spirits, cotton bagging, hemp, flax and all.

The President's Guard.—An Englishman speaking of the Presidency of Washington, was expressing to an American a wish to behold him. While the conversation passed, "there he goes"! replied the American, pointing to a tall, erect, and dignified person on the other side of the street. Is that General Washington!" exclaimed the Englishman, "Where is his guard?"—"Here," replied the American, striking his bosom

INTELLIGENCE.

New-York, May 21.—The ship London, Capt. Brown, one of the union line between this port and Liverpool, arrived yesterday from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 20th ult. bringing Liverpool dates of 19th and London to 18th April.

There was no political news. The cotton market, as will be seen by our correspondent's letter, was very animated and had advanced, particularly American descriptions.

Liverpool, 19th April, 1828.

Our cotton market continues animated, and the business this week is again extensive. The sales amount to 20,350 bags by private, and 1530 by auction.

American descriptions continue to engross a large share of the demand, and Uplands, Orleans, and Tennessees have advanced 1-8 per lb; Sea Islands have also improved considerably, a weighty business has been done in them by private, and those in the public sale yesterday went with great spirit at an advance of a ½d per lb. on the fair and common qualities, and 1d on the finer ones; the better descriptions of stained have also advanced ¾ a ½ per lb. and were taken with avidity, while the lower qualities were taken in for want of bidders. Speculators have taken about 7000 bags this week, consisting chiefly of American, (400 Orleans) with a few Brazils; the import this week amounts to 28067 bags. There has been a spirited demand for cotton to-day, both from the trade and speculators, and the sales are estimated at 5000 bags, at the extreme prices of yesterday.

New-York, May 22.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.—By the packet ship Amethyst, from Liverpool, which arrived at Boston on the 19th inst. papers from that place have been received to the 21st ult.—We copy the following from the Boston Courier:

In relation to warlike movements, the papers abound with speculations, not only of the English editors, but also those of the continent. An article from Odessa, March 22d says, war has been declared against the Porte. The Courier remarks, that this does not allude to any fresh declaration, but to the reply which the St. Petersburgh Gazette published to the Turkish manifesto. Transports were taking in provisions at Odessa for the Russian Army, and they were said to be hired to proceed as far as Constantinople. The Courier suspects that the cargoes would not be found to be in a very good condition, if they are not to be touched till they reach the Turkish capital.

Under the date of Berlin, April 9th, it is said that private letters from St. Petersburgh speak of the war with Turkey as close at hand, and that the people have received the news with the greatest joy.

An account from Warsaw, March 24th, speaks with great rapture of the prospect that their "beloved Monarch" will pass through that city on his way to the army, and declares that he will receive the homage of the Polish nation. Letters from St. Petersburgh also announce that many persons of distinction will shortly arrive at Warsaw, and among them a great Monarch and a foreign statesman, whose presence will cause great surprise. The Grand Duke Constantine was then at Warsaw, but his head-quarters were at Dublin. The field equipage of the Emperor Nicholas had arrived in the environs of Brody.

MOUNT VESUVIUS.

An eruption of Mount Vesuvius took place on the 14th of March, and subsequently several tremendous shocks have been felt, and great quantities of stone and ashes have been discharged, accompanied by flames. After a variety of explosions, a tremendous shock forced the three apertures into one, and a column of smoke and ashes arose from it and presented to the city of Naples, the appearance of a Pine tree of gigantic dimensions. The rays of the sun reflecting against it presented one of the most extraordinary spectacles ever seen. Stones were thrown up in great numbers, and one among the rest of immense dimensions, which was thrown over the side of the crater, and rolled down the mountain. *N. Y. Adver.*

From the Aurora and Pennsylvania Gazette.

An intelligent correspondent has suggested, as there is now a *prospect* of War in Europe, that it would be interesting to our readers, to have brought into one view, the population and strength of the several nations likely to be involved in it. The following is the result of what we have been enabled to collect from the most authentic sources within our reach:

The Russian Empire in Europe, is said to equal in extent all the rest of Europe: it does not, however, appear to be very accurately known or defined. It is composed of upwards of fifty different nations; and these occupy a territory of about two millions of square miles, and compose a population of probably, 45,000 000. In Asia, Russia is supposed to have a territory of 8,000,000 of square miles, and a population of ten or fifteen millions; total population, probably 60,000,000. She has an army of about 600,000 men, about 200,000 of which she can take into the field, and a navy of about 400 sail.

The Ottoman Empire in Europe, consists of about 700,000 square miles, with 10,000,000 of inhabitants. In Asia, perhaps 1,000,000 square miles and 15,000,000 of inhabitants, making an aggregate population of 25,000,000. She has a nominal army of 400,000 men, and can take into the field probably 150,000, and a fleet of 150 sail.

Persia, now at war with Russia, has a territory of 1,600,000 square miles, a population of 24,000,000, an army of 250,000 men, but no navy.

Austria covers an extent of 1,000,000 square miles, has a population of 30,000,000, an army of 700,000, and a navy of 30 sail.

France has in Europe, a territory of about 1,000,000 square miles, a population of 30,000,000, an army of 300,000 men, and a navy of 150 sail.

The British Empire, in Europe, is about 500,000 square miles, with a population of 20,000,000, an army of 300,000 men, and a fleet of 1,000 sail. Her colonies are greater in value and extent than those of any other nation, and add to the population under her dominion probably 50,000,000.

The above statements are given in round numbers; but are believed, however, not to be far from the truth, and afford a fair comparative estimate of the Nations mentioned.

Steam Artillery.—Mr. Perkins having been long engaged in the construction of a piece of ordnance of the caliber of a four pounder, to be discharged by high pressure steam, the following account from a scientific friend, who was present a few days since, near Black heath, at the first experiment which has been made with this formidable weapon, may be acceptable to our readers:—The length of the barrel is about 6 feet, and the diameter of the bore, which is grooved to carry a rifle ball, is about three inches. The steam apparatus attached to the gun is calculated of sufficient strength to generate steam of one huudred atmospheres, though it can never be necessary to employ steam for the purpose of artillery at a higher pressure than about sixty atmospheres, or about 840 or 600 lbs. to the square inch: which is greater than the elastic force of gunpowder. The elastic force of high pressure steam, however, having much greater range or limits than that of gunpowder, is infinitely better calculated for projectiles, independently of any saving of expenses: for it is estimated by Mr Perkins, that the projectile force of steam is ten times greater than that of gunpowder in throwing a ball to a given distance, The ground on which the firing took place at Greenwich, only admitted of two hundred yards distance, and lead shot were made use for the experiments, though for the purpose of economy Mr. Perkins recommends iron shot covered with lead about a quarter of an inch in thickness, so as to accommodate itself to the rifle. The steam being raised at a pressure of about fifty Atmospheres, or 200 lbs. to the inch, the piece was loaded with ball and discharged at the astonishing rate of twenty-eight or thirty times in a minute. The loading is effected by dropping the ball into a cavity over the breech of the gun, which aperture is closed by a Spring or slide, traversing in a horizontal direction between the steam and the barrel.

New Month Mag. for March.

Batavia Journals state that a mountain near Oudeuarde had sunk, as was supposed, from the effects of an earthquake felt on the 23d of Feb. 1827. The sinking took place to an extent of 250 miles in length, by 139 in breadth, at the distance of 60 ells from the citadel, though the fortifications had received no injury.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

The Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, which commenced its session in St. John's Church on Thursday last, adjourned sine die on Monday at 2 o'clock P. M. There were present the Rt. Rev. Bishop of the Diocess, and seven other Ministers, four being absent. Ten churches were represented by eighteen lay delegates.

During this sitting of the Convention, much business that was highly interesting to the friends of the Church appeared by the several reports and documents which came before them. And it is evident, that though the present pecuniary pressure is, in some measure, extending its effects to the injury of the cause of God, yet the promise is still fulfilled to the Church, that "The gates of hell shall not prevail against it." From the truly interesting Journal of the Bishop, we learned that four Churches had been consecrated, three of which are new; and four persons admitted to holy orders, since the sitting of the last Convention. And more especially were we struck by the solemn and impressive manner in which that zealous and indefatigable prelate warned the members of the Church committed to his charge of the inconsistency and absurdity of professing themselves the servants of Christ, and yet yielding to the slavery of worldly follies and amusements. Not less impressive and affecting was the charge which he delivered to the Convention at its close. And if the benefits of ministerial labour could be estimated by the fidelity with which it is performed, we should believe that the truths of the gospel so ably and zealously set forth by Bishop Ravenscroft and his clergy during the Convention, will produce much spiritual good to those who heard them.

On Sunday Mr. JOHN H. NORMENT, formerly of this place, was admitted to the holy order of Deacons; and it is understood is shortly to go forth as Missionary to a promising part of the vineyard, which is at present destitute of the worship and ordinances of the Episcopal Church. We bid him God speed. And hope to see others soon following his steps to proclaim the joyful tidings of salvation to perishing men.

The next Convention of this Diocess will sit in Salisbury on the Saturday after the third Monday in May, 1829.

Fayetteville Observer.

Bangor. (Maine) May 13—Quarter Master Russell has returned to this place and brings information, that British Officers from Fredericton are laying out ground for a military entrenchment on an eminence upon the provincial side of the line, about two and a half miles distant from the spot selected for erecting barracks for the U. S. troops.

Lieut. Gallagher, with the company U. S. Light Infantry from New-York, arrived here on Saturday, and will shortly proceed to Houlton. They are fine looking fellows, under high discipline, and will meet with a most welcome reception from our citizens on the frontier.

A curious freak of nature, in the formation of an Egg, was brought to this office last Saturday. It is a large Duck Egg, containing another within it, the shell of both being perfectly formed and of the usual thickness and strength. But the outer egg has no yolk, and is composed of only about a quarter of an inch of glaire, which fills up that much of space between the two shells. The uppermost one was broken at a breakfast repast, when it naturally arrested the attention of those present. *Chas. Courier.*

The wife of Mr. Isaiah Eaton of this city gave birth last Tuesday, to three fine children, a boy and two girls. The boy weighs about *six* pounds, and the girls *five* pounds each. This makes an addition of four youngsters to Mr. Eaton's family within one year. We are glad to learn that they are all doing well.

Boston Pat.

Intrepidity.—An instance of heroism has been mentioned to us, which deserves to be made public. On Sunday last, a child fell through the old bridge in this village, a few rods south of the falls of the Genesee. Its cries attracted the attention of a person named Peter Keyser, who immediately plunged into the river—followed the child, rapidly drifting towards the falls—and, at the imminent risk of his own life, preserved the object of his pursuit! The high water, the rapidity of the stream, and proximity of a fall of 67 feet perpendicular, will enable those acquainted with the locality, to form a pretty accurate idea of the noble daring of the intrepid man. A more perilous act can scarcely be conceived. *Rochester Adver.*

Pug vs. Puss.—The following tragi-comic circumstanceoccurred at the house of a gentleman in this county, a few days ago. Among the domestic animals forming the establishment of the gentleman in question, was a monkey, whose antics (though now and then some what expensive) were an incessant source of amusement. Pug himself seemed to enjoy life and its fun, until, in an evil day, envy (which occasionally disturbs the peace of brutes as well as of man) invaded his repose. He observed that a cat frequently received those attentions which he thought should be bestowed exclusively upon himself; but (and in this he still resembled his betters) he treasured up his bile until a fit opportunity might occur of ejaculating it. He did not wait long.—One day ("big with the fate of"—puss) Monsieur Singe observed the cook put a couple of fowls into the pot. Whether it was that our hero thought a cat might be as palatable as the gallinaceous tribe, or whether he considered that a bubling trio was better than a duet, we have not been able to ascertain; but he seized puss, introduced her in a trice into a warm bath—in other words, "sent her to pot"—maugre all her remonstrances, and re-placing the pot lid, left her boiling—the victim of envy and jealousy. We might be very eloquent in describing grimalkin's feelings—but we forbear lest we should excite those of our readers, who may imagine, if they please, with what astonishment the governess of the gridiron found her two turned into three, an arithmetical problem which she could not unravel, until it was solved by the malicious grin on pug's expressive face. *Worcester Journal.*

The New-York American Insurance company, declared a dividend on the 13th inst. of twenty per cent. out of their earnings for the last six months. This added to the former dividends, makes two hundred and twenty-nine dollars they have divided for every one hundred dollars of the capital stock of the company, since the 2d of March, 1815, the day the company commenced business.

From the Boston Evening Bulletin.

Generosity.—In the books of justice there are some heavy out-standing charges against human nature; and whenever a trifle can be obtained towards liquidating the debt, it ought immediately to be placed upon the credit side of the account. The opposing traits of character exhibited in the following statement, may be considered as fairly balanced against each other.

A few days ago the rigour of our insolvent laws was exercised upon the person of a poor debtor, and he was dragged from his family and locked up. Last evening, some police officers on a tour of duty, happened to look in upon the forlorn family; they found the wife and four children—one of the latter had just expired, and the remainder were dangerously ill. The officers charitably undertook to represent the case to the creditor, who forthwith effected the prisoner's release; thus displaying more humanity and mercy than were required of him by "the law in such cases made and provided."

Murders.—We have just heard the following circumstances:

In *Franklin* county, a few weeks ago, a fight ensued between two individuals named Cooper and King. The latter was advancing on the former (who retreated as far as he could) with an uplifted stick, when Cooper threw a stone at King, and completely shattered his skull. Cooper has been sent on for further trial, and it is said will doubtless be acquitted.

In *Patrick* county, a man by the name of Beasley, murdered his cousin, whose name we have forgotten. The murder is said to have been wholly unprovoked, and of a most aggravated character. Beasley took the corpse before him on horseback, and travelled with it about fifteen miles, making sevral circuits and feints, with a view to elude those who might search for it. But the perseverance of the gentlemen who looked for it, finally accomplished their object, tracked the course he took by the blood and hair that adhered to the branches of bushes and trees. The murderer has not been apprehended, though he is doubtless lurking in the neighborhood, concealed in some of its mountainous retreats.

Lynchburg Virginian.

Our readers will no doubt recollect that a most shocking murder was some short time since committed in Lancaster county by the violation and murder of a young female. A negro man was condemned to death at the May term for that county upon the following confession.

He was a fugitive slave, who being concealed in the kitchen of Miss G's residence, heard her give some directions to the servants, and tell them that she was about to pay a visit to one of her neighbors and would not return until the morning. He followed and attacked her on the way. She resisted, saying that she knew him and would have him punished. He then gave her a violent blow on the head which stunned her, and he was thus enabled to effect his felonious purpose, He had gone too far to recede, and for his own security, proceeded to take the life of this unhappy girl. There was, however, another witness against him who is omnipotent and omnipresent.

A few days afterwards, he was apprehended as a runaway, by two men—one on horseback, and one on foot. In an attempt to escape from them he ran into the woods. The man on foot soon fell, and he was followed by the horseman who was obliged by the thickness of the undergrowth to dismount, in consequence of which the negro gained upon his pursuer, doubled and threw him out. But now a new enemy attacked him; on his return, he came within sight of the horse, who followed so closely, manifesting his hostile intentions by furious efforts to bite, that he was forced to cross a fence along which he ran a considerable distance, thi horse still keeping abreast of him. His course was at last arrested, by perceiving some persons at work in a field before him, and being thus hemmed in, he was secured.—Regarding this as a proof of special interference of Providence, and that his fate was sealed, he considered as idle all further efforts to avoid the punishment due to his crime, and made a full confession.

Fred. Arena.

Singular Association.—A cat in Nantucket has adopted two rats into her family, which were thown into an oven for her consumption. They play with her kittens, and she seems to take more care of them than of her own offspring. This is no new instance of natural antipathies being overcome, though it appears to have excited the special wonder of the good people of Nantucket, who construe it to be a sign of the amalgamation of parties; there have been strange instances of strange reconcilations during the present Presidential controversy.

Something new under the sun!—The *convicts* in the State Prison at Wethersfield, have made a donation of twenty-five dollars sixty-three cents to the Connecticut Bible Society.

REASON FOR EMIGRATING.

A Scotch gentleman in the warmth of national veneration was praising Scotland for the cheapness of provisions; a salmon might be bought for sixpence, and a dozen mackerel for twapence—"And pray, sire" said one of the listeners, how came you to leave so cheap a country?" "In gude troth mon," replied the Scotchman, "although fish is plentiful enough, the sixpence and twapence are unco scarce."

When Ramsay was one day complimenting Newton on the new lights which he had thrown upon science; he made the following splendid reply—'Alas, I am only a child, picking up pebbles on the shore of the great ocean of truth."

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, JUNE 10, 1828.

PEOPLE'S TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,

Whom WASHINGTON, in 1797, considered "the most valuable public character we had abroad;

Whom JEFFERSON, in 1785, esteemed so highly, that he said to Mr. GERRY—"I congratulate your country on their prospects in this young man;"

Whom MADISON appointed first to negociate a Treaty for Peace;

Whom MONROE, with the advice of General Jackson, placed first in his Cabinet;

Whom THE PEOPLE, in 1824, elevated to the highest station in the world;

Whose Administration, though assailed from the beginning by an Opposition unexampled for its bitterness and violence, has been singularly prosperous;

And who, in less than four years, besides defraying the expenses of government, (great and extravagant as they are said to be by his opponents)—and beside applying upwards of TWELVE MILLIONS to works of public improvement and national defence,—HAS PAID MORE THAN THIRTY-THREE MILLIONS OF THE PUBLIC DEBT.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

RICHARD RUSH,

The present able and efficient Secretary of the Treasury—and fearless advocate of the Interests and Honor of his Country.

Adams and Rush.—The fathers of these distinguished Statesmen were both signers of the Declaration of Independence. They have proved themselves worthy sons of noble sires; and all the calumnies of their enemies cannot deprive them of the confidence of their countrymen. Their elevation to the first offices in the gift of the people, becomes more and more certain as the day of election approaches.

We are authorised to announce Dr. *John Scott* as a candidate to represent this county in the Senate of the next General Assembly.

Mecklenburg.—In this county, *William Davidson*, Esq. is a candidate for the Senate; and *Wm. J. Alexander* and *Joseph Blackwood*, Esqrs. are candidates for the House of Commons.

Wounded pigeons flutter.—The publication of the *Official* documents, concerning the six militiamen, unaccompanied by the sophistical, white-washing report of a portion of the Military Committee, has spread consternation in the ranks of the Opposition? They dread the effects of a plain unvarnished statement of the *facts*; and hence the simultaneous clamor about "fraud," and "forgery," and all that sort of stuff, as applying to the pamphlet containing the identical documents (and the whole of them) communicated by the Secretary of War, as well as the record of the Court martial. The pamphlet contains neither *fraud* nor *forgery*; but it does contain that which has greately alarmed the partizans of Gen. Jackson—the *naked truth*; this they fear, and well may they fear it. Its light has already dissipated the mists of error which beclouded the vision of many honest supporters of the Military Candidate, and they have again taken their stand on the side of the constitution and civil liberty. These defections in the ranks of the opposition will continue and increase until the election in November, when the people of the United States will give new evidence of their unshaken attachment to the constitution and to the republican institutions of the country, by preferring the eminent statesman, renowned for his civic virtues, to the successful soldier, whose chief recommendation has its origin in the fortunate result of a single battle.

We have received a copy of the reports of the majority and minority of the Committee on Retrenchment. We have not yet had time to give them more than a cursory perusal; but that is enough to give us an insight into the character of the two reports. The report of the majority is a miserable attempt to break down the administration, by means altogether unworthy the character of honorable and high-minded men; that of the minority is a manly, forcible and full vindication of the officers in the different departments, against the charges of the Jacksonites of abuses in the public disbursements. We may give some extracts hereafter.

Jackson Economy.—Two hundred and twenty-five packages of the *Telegraph* were recently counted in the Zanesville (Ohio) Post-Office, all *franked* by *one* man, the *Hon.* T. P. Moore, of Kentucky. Those packages probably contained 3000 numbers of the Telegraph; which, had they been charged the customary rates of postage, as they ought to have been, would amount to *forty-five dollars*. This honorable member, it is stated, has been in the habit of franking that number weekly, during the session of Congress; so that, in the single item of *Telegraphs*, he has in the last six months, defrauded the PEOPLE of $1170 DOLLARS!!! Add to this the illegal franking of the thousands of pamphlets and hand-bills which he has scattered through the Western States during that time, and it will amount to a snug little fortune, for a common man, which this friend to *economy* has filched from the pockets of the people, to aid in the election of a *military man* to an office, for which he is disqualified both by education and habit.

This is a bad business for a flaming patriot and friend of economy and the people to be engaged in; but he is not alone. We have heard of a member of Congress sending home, by mail, his dirty shirt, to be washed and returned by the same conveyance; and we have now a recent instance of a similar exercise of the franking privilege. A late Chillicothe Gazette says—"A large packet, endorsed *public documents*, by Col. R. M. Johnson, a Jackson Senator from Kentucky, was lately discovered by the Postmaster, at the Lower Blue Licks, to contain a new *gingham frock pattern*, which the Colonel was sending home!" This is the Senator who declared that the present "Administration should be put down, if it were as pure as the angels at the right hand of God;" but whether it be an evidence of uncommon purity in him, to endorse a *ginghom frock pattern* as "*public documents*," to defraud the government of a little postage, we shall not undertake to determine.

It is calculated that Duff Green publishes and circulates 31,200,000 lies a year! This calculation is based on the estimate, that there are 30 lies in each paper; and this estimate is certainly moderate, falling considerably under, instead of exceeding the number. Duff's proficiency and skill in this species of manufacture, precludes the necessity of a Tariff for his protection; he sets competition at defiance, and may safely adopt the principles of free trade, so much in vogue, and decry all restrictions as the relics of an unenlightened age.

Early Corn.—A friend informs us, that he saw in the garden of Mr. E. Hoyle, in Lincoln county, on the 28th ult. Indian Corn in full tassel.

Africa.—A late London paper states, that the death of those enterprising travellers into the interior of Africa, Maj. *Laing* and Capt. *Clapperton*, is no longer a matter of doubt. They have both been murdered. The former succeeded in reaching Timbuctoo, after having been previously severely wounded by robbers; but he had scarcely arrived, before a large body of Foulahs, a warlike horde, who at present hold entire control over the immense deserts of central Africa, came, to the number of 30,000, before Timbuctoo, and demanded the surrender of Maj. Laing to them, that he might be put to death. A chief who had received the unfortunate traveller into his house, sent him away secretly; but those who escorted him proved traitors and delivered him to the Foulahs, who immediately massacred him. Capt. Clapperton was murdered at Sackatoo, in the Foulah country.

The Foulahs had become suspicious of Laing and Clapperton, looking upon them as spies, sent out to ascertain the best means of facilitating the conquest of the country; and put them to death, as they observed, to "prevent christian nations from receiving such information as might enable them, at some future period, to penetrate into and enslave the country of Africa."

The unfortunate results of most of the attempts to penetrate the interior of Africa, would one would think, deter the most resolute from engaging in an enterprise so hopeless and desperate; but such is not the case. Traveller after traveller falls a victim either to the climate, or the barbarians who roam over the inhospitable deserts of Africa; and the melancholy fate of one seems only to infuse new resolution into some hardy adventurer who succeeds him. Whether the object will ever be accomplished, or, if accomplished, whether it will be worth the toils and sufferings, and the many valuable lives which have been sacrificed in fruitless attempts to attain it, is a problem yet to be solved.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

JAMES BARBOUR has been appointed Minister to England; Gen. PETER B. PORTER, Secretary of War, in the place of Mr. Barbour; and Gen. WILLIAM HARRISON, Minister to Colombia. These appointments have all been confirmed by the Senate.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

We are requested to state, that on Wednesday, the sixth of August next, a meeting will be held in Charlotte for the purpose of organizing a Bible Society for the county of Mecklenburg; when all friendly to the object, are requested to attend. A sermon suitable for the occasion, will be preached by the Rev. JOHN M. WILSON.

On the passage of the Tariff Bill, all the Senators were present except Mr. Bell of New-Hampshire.

The Senators from Connecticut, Vermont, New-York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, voted *in favor* of the bill.

Those from Maine, New-Hampshire, Maryland, Virginia, North-Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, and Alabama, voted *against* the bill.

The Senators from Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Tennessee and Louisiana, were divided.

The two houses of Congress terminated their legislative labours, for the present session, on Saturday night. The meeting this morning is merely a *pro forma* matter; and before this paper will be in the hands of the greater part of even our city readers, the adjournment will have taken place.—The house of Representatives were taken by surprise, on Saturday, by the unusual course of Mr. S. Wright, evidently the result of concert and consultation, in moving a vote of thanks to the speaker. Such a resolution, at the first session of a Congress, unless where the Speaker resigns his station, is entirely without precedent. It is true, that the leaders of the Opposition have omitted no opportunity, during the session which has just terminated, of expressing their universal and unqualified contempt of precedents; and in this case they have given another practical illustration of that feeling. The Speaker has certainly merited the thanks of his party. Those thanks he has now received. But the people may be as much at a loss as we are to discover any extraordinary merit in his course or ability in his decisions, whsch should call for so extraordinary a mark of approbation. Did the Opposition party in the House consider it necessary to direct and fix public opinion on the subject? Did they desire, by this course, to awe the people into that admiration which they might not voluntarily express? Was it intended to convert the voice of the nation into a mere echo of a party acclamation? We are justified in supposing that some such motive led to this movement; because we are utterly at a loss to perceive, in the career of the Speaker, any of those indications of mental superiority or political magnanimity, which of themselves, would be sufficient to warrant this novel procedure.

Nat. Journal.

The Directors of the State Bank of North Carolina have determined not to declare a dividend from the profits of the present half year, and "to circumscribe the extent of their business, by calling in gradually a portion of their outstanding debt—by declining, for the present, to make any new loans on accommodation paper, and thus curtail the amount of their notes in circulation."

This policy, we have no doubt, will be highly approved of by the stockholders & friends of the institution, as its tendency though temporarily inconvenient to them, will be to place the Bank in better credit than it has been for a year or two past both at home and abroad, and eventually to enable it to redeem its paper when called upon. *Fayetteville Observer.*

The coinage of the United States mint, last year, was $3,022,675 32 cents, viz 131,565 00 of gold, 2,869,200 of silver, and 21,910 32 of copper. The total amount coined since the establishment of the mint, is 30,525,138 28, of which probably not ten millions remain in the country, the residue having been forced abroad by the substitution of bank paper as a circulating medium.

The net amount chargeable to the mint, since its establishment, including the cost of lands, building and machinery, is only $528,470 49.

Lord Cochrane, as if satiated with fame and fighting, has purchased a house in Paris, where, it is thought, he intends to pass the remainder of his days.

A Nashville man, whose name is Boyd, in advertising for a stolen mare, says he will give all reasonable charges for the mare, and ten dollars for the scalp of the villian who stole her!

Improvement of Morals.—A Gentleman in Havanna states, in that city crimes are becoming very rare, not more than two a week having been perpetrated during the last year. Quite moderate!

Curious fact.—Cut a couple of cards each into a circle of about 2 inches in diameter. Perforate one of these at the centre, and fix it on the top of a tube, say a common quill. Make the other card ever so little concave, and place it over the first, the orifice of the tube being thus directly under, and almost in contact with the upper concave card. Try to blow off the upper card. You will find it impossible. We understand that the cause that counteracts the effect at first expected of this singular phenomenon, has lately puzzled all the members of the Royal Society. A medal and a hundred guineas are said to be the reward of the successful discoverer. We recommend the ingenious reader to find it out.—*Exeter Alfred.*—

We have just tried this experiment, and, to our no small surprize, find that what is stated in the preceding paragraph is quite true. *Editor Merc.*

Florida.—The Tallahassee "*Advocate*" of the 3d inst. gives an agreeable account of the increasing prosperity of Florida. "The prospects of coming crops are very flattering." Corn and provisions indeed are very high, owing "to the immense number of new hungry mouths," and "the long continued drought of the last season and the want of winter throughout the bacon country." "Strangers are still coming in, and lands more and more in demand." "We have no doubt there is yet as good to be entered, as has been sold, though not in large tracts." The Advocate states the sale of the Northern reserve adjoining Tallahassee provided for by the last Legislative Council. The quantity sold was only 160 acres in the wild woods—and the amount of sales was $19,691. A number of new houses are rising in Tallahassee, and many others are contracted for—the new buildings are of good and substantial materials and erected in a workmanlike manner.

The six Militiamen.—The friends of General Jackson lay great stress on Gov. Blount's order calling out the Tennessee militia for a term of six instead of three months. They, however, take care not to tell the people that the Governor had *no authority* for so calling them out, nor that the President twice instructed Genl. Jackson, on the 24th of May and the 25th of June, to discharge ALL the Tennessee militia, and rely exclusively on the regulars for the defence of the Creek country. Nor do they tell the people that General Jackson, at three different times, on the 13th of June, the 24th of July, and the 31st of July, promised to "comply with the wishes of the President, by discharging the militia now in the field"—so soon as certain arrangements were completed, "which will be in a few days"—says his letter of the 24th of July. No subsequent authority was given to retain them; yet they were retained, and shot to death, for going home, when their *legal* time had expired on the 20th of September.

Harrisburg Press.

Emigrants.—The ship Jefferson, Cornick, at this port, last week, from Havre, brought out 174 Swiss emigrants, men, women, and children. Their appearance and deportment give assurance that they will benefit both themselves and our country by the change. Between 500 and 600 Swiss emigrants also arrived at New York last week from Havre. It is said the applicants for passages were more than the American vessels could accommodate—and that from one district of Switzerland nearly 5000 persons were arranging to embark for America.

Baltimore American.

The press in the United States is free enough in its strictures: but some of the London papers carry the liberty of printing still farther. We have now before us several Nos. of "The Age" printed in London every Sunday morning. What does the reader think of such paragraphs as this?

"At the Dutchess of St. Alban's party, the other day, Lady Guilford remarked to the Duke, that "she was happy to see the Dutchess in such a flow of spirits." "That's nothing uncommon," replied Dukey, "she's always *full of spirits!*" "and her *spirits* are so good, so excellent!" said Lady G.—"And so they ought to be," retorted the Duke sullenly; "I give the best price for them—thirty-six shillings a gallon, at the least."

Such coarse personalities are scattered through a paper, which bears as its motto, "the very age and body of the time!"

Rich. Compiler.

Spots on the Sun.—There are now on the Sun from eight to ten spots, some of them very large, which may distinctly be seen by a good spy glass or telecope.

Northern paper.

Ten or twelve drunkards have been burnt to death lately; but as such persons frequently lose their lives in this way, we do not think it worth while to state the particulars.

Rogues let loose.—It is said that nearly three hundred convicts have been pardoned out of N. Y. prisons within the last year, upwards of 80 in the last two months and 20 in one day.

A gambler, on his death-bed, having seriously taken leave of his physician, who told him he could not live beyond eight o'clock next morning, exerted the small strength he had to call the doctor back; which having accomplished with difficulty, for he could hardly exceed a whisper, "Doctor," said he, "*I'll bet you five guineas I live till nine.*"

MARRID,

On Thursday, 2d ult. by William Knox, Esq. Mr. *Robert Hannah*, to Miss *Esther Cathy*, all of Iredell.

On the same day, by John Terbyfill, Esq. Mr. *Buckner Harnwell*, to Miss *Rhoda Westmorland*, of Lincoln County.

Also, on the 16th, by John Sloan, Esq. Mr. *Thomas Godsey*, to Miss *E. M. Finch*, of Iredell.

Also, on the 29th, by the Rev. H. N. Pharr, Mr. *McDowal Woodside*, to Miss *Cornelia Curry*, of Mecklenburg county.

On the 27th, by the Rev. John Reck, Mr. *Solomon Dellinger*, of Lincoln county, to Miss *Catharine Rendleman*, of Rowan.

To Gold Miners.

100 Lbs. of *pure Quicksilver*, just received and for sale, by

E. WILLEY & Co.

MASONIC.

PHALANX LODGE No. 31, will celebrate the anniversay of St. John the Baptist, on the 24th inst. There will be an oration delivered by a Brother.

A punctual attendance of the members is requested. The members of the adjacent Lodges, and members of the Fraternity, are particularly solicited to attend, at the hour of 10 o'clock. By order of the Committee.

FRANCIS M. ROSS, *Secretary.*

Charlotte, N. C. June 6, 1828.—2t85.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visiters. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a chabyleate spring in the vicinity, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of bnsiness in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro,' N. C. May 30, 1828.—84tf.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,

Cabarrus County.

I, Joseph Weir, do hereby certify, that Miles Hill, Theodore Merrell, Thomas Gillespie and James W. Tigert, those who were acting as Guard and who were accused of aiding me in getting out of the Jail in Charlotte, N. C. are innocent of the charge alleged against them, and that the above named had no agency in the transaction.

Witness my hand and seal,

JOSEPH WEIR.

May 29, 1828.—3t88.

WM. C. MEANS, R. WALLACE,
GEO. FLEMING, J. L. BEARD, C. S. C.
G. W. SPEARS, G. M. HARRIS,
PILIP W. MOORE, JNO. N. SPEARS.

DOCT. THOS. HARRIS,

HAVING permanently located himself in Charlotte, Mecklenburg county, respectfully tenders his services, in the various branches of his profession, to the citizens, and the adjacent country. He flatters himself, from indefatigable attention to his profession, to merit a share of public patronage. Owing to the hardness of the times, his charges will be calculated to please. He occupies the house formerly occupied by Mr. L. Bingham, where he will always be found, except when professionally absent.

May 27, 1828.—6t88.

Education.

THE subscribers, five miles south of Charlotte, having built a commodious house, have employed MRS. JANE CUSHMAN as Teacher. The situation is as healthy as any in Mecklenburg. Mrs. Cushman will Teach Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Drawing and Needle Work, or any part, as may be wished; or suit the student.

Boarding may be had at either of the subscribers, or at Dr. Joseph W. Ross, (the farthest not more than three-quarters of a mile from the school,) at sixty dollars, including tuition, per year.

WILLIAM P. SPRINGS,
ANDREW SPRINGS.

4t84.

Notice to Tanners.

THE subscriber offers for sale, the valuable property in the town of Charlotte, lately belonging to Mr. Allen Baldwin. The property includes about sixty town lots, on a part of which are improvements, viz:—a valuable *Tannery*, including all the necessary buildings, &c. and a patent metal *Bark-Mill*; also, a good dwelling-house with the necessary out-houses. The land is all under cultivation, and well fenced. Any person wishing to purchase, can learn the terms, by calling on the subscriber, living in Cabarrus county, on Buffalo creek; or on Mr. William Smith, in Charlotte.

ROBERT McKENZIE.

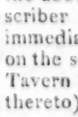
Cabarrus County, May 22, 1828.—82tf.

For Sale,

ON accomodating terms, a tract of land containing about 300 acres, lying two miles south of town, on both sides of Crane Creek, and immediately on the main stage road. The place is well watered, and remarkably healthy. Possession will be given immediately, if the purchaser would consent to take the Stock, Crop, &c. at a fair valuation; otherwise on the first of November next. JUNIUS SNEED.

Salisbury, May 12, 1828.—tf.

MANSION HOUSE.



THE public are respectfully informed, that a *House of Entertainment*, under the above title, has been opened by the subscriber in this town, situated on Broadstreet immediately adjoining the Court-House square on the south and nearly opposite the Bank and Tavern Clock, (having no bar-room attached thereto) where travellers and others will find every accomodation usual in the best houses of the kind.

The Cheraw and Fayetteville Mail Stages arrive and depart daily from the Mansion House.

JOHN McCOLL.

Camden S. C. May 1, 1828.—6t86.

POETRY.

A DREAM OF HEAVEN.

Lo, the seal of Death is breaking,
Those who slept its sleep are waking,—
Eden opes her portals fair!
Hark, the harps of God are ringing,
Hark, the seraph's hymn is singing,
And the living rills are flinging
Music on immortal air!

There, no more at eve declining,
Suns without a cloud are shining
O'er the land of life and love;
Heaven's own harvests woo the reaper,
Heaven's own dreams entrance the sleeper,
Not a tear is left the weeper
To profane one flower above.

No frail lilies there are breathing,
There no thorny rose is wreathing
In the bowers of paradise;—
Where the founts of life are flowing,
Flowers unknown to time are blowing,
Mid superber verdure glowing
Than is sunn'd by mortal skies.

There the groves of God, that never
Fade or fall, are green forever,
Mirror'd in the radiant tide;
There, along the sacred waters
Unprofaned by tears or slaughters,
Wander earth's immortal daughters,
Each a pure Immortal's bride.

There no sigh of memory swelleth,
There no tear of misery welleth,
Hearts will bleed or break no more:
Past is all the cold world's scorning,
Gone the night and broke the morning,
With seraphic day adorning
Life's glad waves and golden shore.

Oh, on that bright shore to wander,
Trace those radiant waves' meander,
All we loved and lost to see,—
Is this hope, so pure, so splendid,
Vainly with our being blended?
No! with Time ye are not ended,
Visions of Eternity! [M. Repository.]

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From the Memorial.

THE EFFECT OF A SINGLE FOLLY.

By Miss Elizabeth Bogart, of New-York.

CONCLUDED.

It was less than a year from the time of the masquerade, that the public papers announced the marriage of Col. Graham with the beautiful and accomplished Caroline Wilton, and from that hour the disappointed and disgusted Landon forswore all intercourse with the female sex.

Graham had once been among the number of his friends; but he was the man, of all others whom he would have warned her to avoid. Handsome and insinuating in his manners, and apparently all that was good and amiable, he was in reality, selfish, designing and tyrannical, and altogether incapable of loving. Vanity was his ruling passion—and vanity once gratified, becomes a cold and heartless feeling towards its object.

Caroline had lost her mother; and her father, though indulgent, even to a fault, was a man of business, and too much occupied with the affairs of the world, to think much of those of the heart. He had been led to believe that Mr. Landon and his daughter had broken their engagement to each other by mutual consent, and though exceedingly mortified at so unexpected a termination of the projected alliance, he said little on the subject: and when Caroline assured him that it was her choice to marry Col. Graham, he kindly told her to consult her own happiness, and to act according to her wishes. He did not live to witness the trials and vicissitudes of her future life; and she rejoiced in the midst of her sorrows, that he was spared the pang of knowing that she had sealed her own misery by her hasty union.

The flowers of three summers had bloomed and faded since the fatal barrier had been placed between Landon and his love; and time had worn out the first bitterness of feeling, and destroyed much of the resentment towards Caroline. He began to judge calmly and rationally of the past, and acknowledge to his own heart that he had been greatly to blame. It was the blind impetuosity of his own disposition which had dictated his last words to her and provoked the proud reply, which had separated them forever. He felt that he should not have utterly forsaken her for a single folly. So young, so beautiful, so full of joyous spirits, so free from the world's guile, how could he thus abandon her?

She had left her native place, and gone with her husband he knew not whither. He made no inquiries concerning her fate, and his friends never mentioned her name in his presence. [illegible] but little intercourse with those who knew him. He either spent his time in travelling, or secluded himself within his own walls; and the once brilliant, fascinating and elegant Landon, seemed changed to the morose and gloomy recluse.

He had been wandering through the country during the summer months, impelled by a restless spirit that haunted him incessantly; and in one of his excursions he missed his way, and found himself, late in the evening, apparently in an unfrequented place and probably far from any habitation: but after riding on rapidly for half an hour, and suffering his horse to take his own course, he discovered a light, and turned towards it.—As he approached, he found it came from a cottage surrounded with shrubbery; and dismounting, he walked cautiously on, till within a few yards of the window whence it issued. It was a still evening, in the month of June, and the moon was just rising in a cloudless sky. Landon stopped for a moment and contemplated the scene with an indescribable feeling of melancholy. Suddenly the sound of music came from the house. He listened. It was a slow mournful voice, yet sweet, and soft. The air was "The last rose of summer," and awakened many painful associations in his mind. It was the last song that Caroline had ever sung for him on that eventful evening when a "trifle light as air" had made an everlasting breach between them. He approached nearer, and distinctly heard the following words:

'Tis the last blooming summer
These eyes shall behold—
Long, long ere another,
This heart shall behold;

But ah! its best feelings,
On earth have been chill'd,
And I grieve not, that shortly
Its pulse shall be still'd.

Alone and in sorrow,
Dark hours roll by,
Forsaken and friendless,
Why should I not die?

The turf will lie lightly
Above the lone spot,
Where the heart-broken stranger
Is laid and forgot.

With the last stanza, the voice seemed to falter, and there was a slight pause, apparently from uncontrollable feeling, in the concluding line. Landon stood as if chained to the ground. The image of Caroline flitted before his imagination, as he had last seen her in her innocence and loveliness, and he could not divest himself of the idea that he had again heard the sweet tones of her voice. Deep interest was mingled with his curiosity to catch a glimpse of the musician before he applied for admittance, and he was accidentally gratified. The curtain which shaded the window was suddenly drawn aside, as if to admit the air, and a youthful female, dressed in black, appeared to be the only inmate of the apartment. Landon was concealed from view by the shrubbery, and gazed with an intensity of feeling which absorbed every thought. The lady passed her hand to her forehead, and walked from the casement. He could not be mistaken; it was surely the step, the figure of Caroline Wilton—and as she turned again the light fell full in her face and removed the least shadow of doubt. Yes, it was indeed—but oh! how changed from the blooming beauty of other days. Consumption and sorrow were fast performing their work of death—and her song seemed prophetic of her early doom. The roses had faded from her cheeks, and her eyes had lost their once joyful expression; but nothing could dispel the charm which the soul of virtue and intelligence diffused over her lovely countenance.

Landon rushed forward, and would have forced himself into her presence—but as he laid his hand on the latch of the door, the thought darted across his mind, "she is married!"—and turned hastily away. "Ungrateful, misguided Caroline," said he to himself, "why hast thou again crossed my view? It is not for me to sooth thy sorrow now—and the husband thou hast chosen, where is he?"

These thoughts nerved him to quit the spot, and discovering a beaten track, he pursued his way, and soon found a shelter for the night. The next morning he departed, without asking a single question concerning the cottage or its inhabitants; but the memory of that pale face and wasted form, haunted him wherever he went.

Summer had glided away, and the falling leaves of autumn cast a deeper gloom over his mind. In the romance and eccentricity of his dispositon he had buried all his painful thoughts and feelings in his own bosom, but they became at length too bitter to be borne, and he determined secretly to revisit the lonely cottage.

Evening again cast her shadows on the surrounding objects, and a dim light shone faintly from the same casement window.—Landon reached, unobserved, the very spot where he had last stood; and what were his sensations to hear again the notes of music! It was a voice of sorrow, and seemed a requiem over the dead. Wildly and solemnly it floated on the autumn blast—and the words which fell on his ear, harrowed his soul with anguish.

Sleep on, sleep on—thou wilt not wake
Although poor Ellen's heart should break,
To see thee thus so calmly lie,
Unmindful of her tearful eye.

And art thou gone, my Caroline?
Oh! art thou, now, no longer *mine?*
Then fare thee well—why should I weep
To see thee thus so sweetly sleep?

This world was never fit for thee—
It was not meant thy home to be:
Thou wast to us a season given,
But thy abiding place is heaven.

The strain ceased, and sobs were heard audibly in place of the music. Landon was much affected, and as he had once known Ellen Sinclair, the bosom friend of Caroline in the days of her happiness, he entered the apartment where she was sitting, by the remains of her youthful companion.

Ellen started at his well-remembered form and then with a look of coldness, haughtily said, "You have come too late, Mr. Landon. Why do you intrude at such a moment?—Would you take a last look at those still, cold features, beautiful even in death?—but oh! 'the spirit is not there."

Landon spoke not, but turned to the bed, and knelt by the side of his departed love. Long did he gaze in silence—till at length, in a voice choked with strong emotion, be exclaimed, "Sleep on, beloved Caroline!—Sleep on, in thy calm, unbroken rest!—Far, far happier art thou now, than he who is gazing on thy senseless form, with a broken heart. Oh! that I had left thee under thy father's roof, beautiful and innocent, and happy as thou wast when I first saw thee. Sweet flower, thou mightest have bloomed there, and lived out thy days—but, transplanted, and fostered with so much care, thou wast unable, like a greenhouse plant, to bear the pitiless blast of the world. Why did I take thee from the protector which nature had given thee? Oh! too severely have I been punished for my presumption and vanity. Thou art gone! and this work of death is all the effect of a single folly in me."

The heart-stricken mourner rose from his knees and left the room: and it was many weeks after the turf had been laid on the grave of Caroline, ere he could bring himself to inquire the particulars of her history since her marriage.

Her tale was a common one. It was the story of a woman disappointed in her first love—marrying from other feelings—fulfilling her duties to her husband with fidelity, but with a broken heart—neglected by the man for whom she had sacrificed her happiness, and at last forsaken and left to die in the spring time of life, with injured feelings, withered affections and blighted hopes.

She left a few lines for Landon, written just before her death. They were as follows:

"To my early benefactor, I would devote a few of the remaining moments of my life. They must, indeed, be few, for I feel that I am dying. Ten years have passed, Landon, since I was first taught to look up to you, as my protector, adviser and *best* friend. I dare not look back on the first six, because I must not now indulge those feelings which ever come with the recollection of that golden part of my life. My foolish heart sometimes whispers me "how happy I might have been!" but believe me, my friend, the happiness of this world, after all, is but a dream. The last four years have been to me an age of sorrow; and young as I am, I am contented to die. I feel that I have lived long enough to have had my full share of good and evil—but the evil has been better for me than the good. It has turned my thoughts from the joys which pass away, to those which endure forever; and it has taught me to seek the straight and narrow path, which leads to a brighter and a better world.

"Had it been the will of Providence, I should have rejoiced to see you once more; but it may not be—we can never meet again in this world. A few short hours will probably finish my brief career, and close the scene of life forever. Your noble and generous heart will mourn, I know, for my early fate, and my last earthly thoughts will linger with the benefactor of my youth. There is a feeling that cannot die, but with the last spark of my life. There is a deep and enduring affection, which is often found in woman's heart. If unfortunate, it may be concealed, and struggled with, and schooled into submission, amidst other cares and duties; but when the hour of death approaches, it will assert its power, and swallow up every earthly feeling.

"I know, too well, that the bright prospect of my early days were all blasted by a *single folly*—and the effect of that one has caused me to commit a hundred others, which have brought misfortune and misery, and death, in their train—but I mourn not now for *myself*—I grieve only for the sorrows which I have inflicted on the best of men. Oh, Landon, forgive my ingratitude to you—forgive the cruel disappointment of your hopes, the desolation I have spread around your path, and drop one tear to the memory of the wretched

CAROLINE."

Weeks, and months, and years, glided on, unheeded, by the desolate and heart-broken Landon—but time at length, softened the violence of grief, and wore away the heavy gloom of disappointment. In the very prime of life, rich, handsome and accomplished, with splendid talents and brilliant genius, he could not fail of being an object of attention and interest. He began to smile with the light of other days—to charm with his conversation, and delight with his various accomplishments; but his heart was buried in the early grave of his Caroline. Landon had loved, not as *men* love.—Surrounded, and courted, and flattered, he was still true to his first passion, and passed on through life, a solitary and isolated being, the victim of a single folly, and its fatal effects.

There was many a youthful bosom whose warmest and best affections would have been gladly devoted to him, had he given the slightest encouragement: but, "the heart requires a heart, nor will it be satisfied with less than it gives."

For the benefit of dyspeptics and good livers, we have extracted a few principles with regard to diet, from a recent publication in England, which are recommended to their dispassionate consideration.

Tea differs from wine and similar liquors in containing no nutritious quality except what it acquires from the addition of sugar and cream. Black tea possesses a peculiar narcotic quality in a higher degree than green. The exhilarating effect of tea is very different from that of wine. It is not nearly so powerful a stimulant; the circulation is little accelerated; the excitement is of a calm, placid, and benignant nature, while that arising from wine is violent and tumultuous; the action of the heart and blood-vessels is highly accelerated; the brain is excited, and all the functions of the body quickened. Tea when taken some hours after a meal, is peculiarly grateful.—Dr. Paris in enumerating the advantages of tea, mentions that it has introduced and cherished a spirit of sobriety.

Coffee contains mucilage and bitter extract and also a slight empyreumatic tinge from roasting, which is apt to disagree with some stomachs.—Both tea and coffee have the property of inducing watchfulness and therefore ought not to be taken for some hours before going to bed.

Three meals a day are an ample allowance for food. Mastication is of great importance and it is therefore better for people to eat rather slow than fast. Exercise should not be pushed to excess immediately before a meal. Suppers, *if taken at all*, should be light.

N. Y. D. Advertiser.

From the Mass. Ag. Journal.

CAROLINA, OR SWEET POTATOE.

This plant is not a potatoe, though there is vulgar opinon, that the common potatoe, transplanted to southern regions, becomes sweet, and that the sweet potatoe on being carried to northern climates degenerates into the common potatoe. The common potatoe is what the botanists have named a solanum. It is not a running plant.—Its native country is probably the high lands of South America—a cold region. The sweet potatoe is not a solanum, but a convolvulus—has all the habits of the tribe of the convolvulus—It is a running or creeping plant. It never flowers in our country—is very hardy—capable of bearing more frost than common potatoes and in wet seasons is watery and less sweet. It may prove my great zeal, and somewhat theoretical turn, to recommend the culture of this vegetable in Massachusetts; but four years' experience have given me some right to speak of it practically. I recommend its culture on the following grounds:—1st. It will grow and succeed there under ordinary culture.—2d. It is very prolific, making as good returns as the common potatoe. 3d. It is preferred by man, bearing usually a price three times as great with us as the common potatoe. 4th. It is preferred by all animals of whatever description. Cows and pigs eat it greedily, and even dunghill fowls will attack and consume it in a raw state. It will produce about 250 bushels to the acre. I have never failed to raise it with success. The only impediment to its culture is the difficulty of preserving the small tubes or roots; but as soon as it is known that there will be a demand for them, our market will be regularly supplied from New-Jersey, where it has been long naturalized. It can be as easily raised as cabbages. This I undertake to affirm.

From Zion's Herald.

LOVE.

Love is a passion, either virtuous or vicious. Without it no friendship can exist. It is intermingled in all our actions. Love of riches, honor, fame, pleasure, are all embraced in this passion. It is not confined to man; we behold it in all the animate creation of God. Were it banished from the world, nature would revert to its primitive chaos. Pure love is the essence of heaven—the connecting link between God and man. It supplies the glorified spirits with all the happiness they are capable of enjoying—it is heaven itself. Where love is not reciproal, there is no friendship. Love begets love. What would be our intercourse with the world, were we deprived of that endearing sensation? It would become a howling wilderness—a desolate waste—where fell adders hiss, and poisonous reptles crawl. The more we cherish and cultivate it, the greater will be our portion of happiness. By many love is cherished, the fruits of which are visible by the joy and contentment it produces.

Love is represented in the scriptures to be strong as death; the coals of which produce a flame which many waters cannot quench, neither can the floods drown it—if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned. Love is one of the brightest stars in the constellation of friendship. It is enkindled by that fire which gave heart, and light and brightness to the sun and stars; it is from that source cherubim and seraphim catch their holy ardour. They burn with a heavenly flame. Virtuous love is all that is worth contending for. If it be old as creation, it has the beauty and vigor of youth, and the wisdom of manhood—it never grows cold, but waxes warmer and warmer until it is dissolved in pure friendship—disinterested benevolence.

Love is not only a passion and a principle, it is also a grace—the brightest of the whole—it outshines all the others.—It has the power of softening the heart, of removing those asperities which corrode and embitter the disposition, and of infusing into the soul those sweet and endearing sensations which give to life every thing that is valuable. Affection is so far connected with love that it cannot subsist without it. The existence of the one depends in a great measure on that of the other. Sympathy is a worthy member of the same family; and has high claims to respect from the station she holds in it, being always ready to participate in the joys or sorrows experienced by any of the fraternity. The cultivation of this heavenly principle will afford the only peace that is worth possessing—the only joy that is of any consideration. A human soul divested of pure love is an object over whom angels weep, and good men mourn. Notwithstanding the beauty and excellency of love, it has its opposite. Hatred takes the place of that bright jewel which is of more value than earthly riches or honor. It is that ravenous beast which destroys the fair face of this Eden, turns to bitterness all the pleasant fruits, and blights all those fragrant plants and flowers which might not only be delightful, but highly useful. T. A.

Modesty.—A just and reasonable modesty does not only recommend eloquence but sets off every great talent which a man can be possessed of. It heightens all the virtues which it accompanies; like the shades in painting, it raises and rounds every figure, and makes the colours more beautiful, though not so glaring as they would be without it. It is a quick and delicate feeling in the soul, which makes her shrink from every thing that has danger in it.

A Knotty Pun.—Caleb Whiteford of punning memory, once observing a young lady very earnestly at work knotting fringe, asked her what she was doing. "Knotting, sir," replied she "Pray, Mr. Whiteford, can you knot?" "I *can-not*, madam," answered he.

A well-drawn conclusion.—Abulleda, the Arabian philosopher of the desert, being asked how he came to know there was a God? "in the same way" said he, as I know by the prints that are made in the sand, whether a man or beast has passed before me. "Do not," he added, "the heavens by the splendour of the stars; the world, by the immensity of its extent; and the sea by the infinity of the waves that it rolls, sufficiently make known the power and the greatness of their author?"

A painter whose talents were but indifferent, turned physician. He was asked the reason of it. "In painting," answered he, "all the faults are exposed to the eye, but in physic they are buried with the patient and one gets more easily off."